

TOLD BY MR. JOHN KERN.

*He Tells a Reporter How Drs. McC
and Wildman Relieved Him of C
tarrh That He Had Suffered w
for Five Years.*


Mr. John Kern, a lithographer and a brother
ex-convict of Kern, of Hudson County, N. J.,
lives on the top of Jackson City Heights, at 505 H
man ave. He has a wife and two little children
a pretty home. He said to a reporter in an

A black and white portrait of a man with dark hair, wearing a suit jacket, white shirt, and tie. He is looking slightly to the right. The portrait is framed by a thin black border.

MR. JOHN KERN, 3013 SHERMAN AVE.,
Jersey City Heights, N. J.,
writes:

"I suffered with catarrh for five years. It
pained in my chest, and my head and throat
clogged up all the time. Mucus was constantly
dropping from my head into my throat. In the
morning I used to be hawking and spitting for
hours, and was always out of my bed. My
throat was sore, and sometimes I had blood
in the mucus. My throat was always filled
with mucus, and I had a tired feeling.
I went to Dr. McCoy and Dr. McOoy,
and Wildman, and now I feel much better.
I am able to do my work, and I am no longer
a draught because I am now able to spit
the mucus out of my throat. Dr. McCoy
and Wildman have done me a great deal of good.
I am all right now."
McCoy and Wildman are the best
Dr. McCoy and Wildman have done her husband a wonderful lot
of good. Dr. McCoy and Wildman furnish all medicine
free for their charges and they are so reason-
able that they are within the reach of all.

Offices:
5 EAST 42D ST., NEW YORK CITY
 Near Grand Central Depot;
BROADWAY, Cor. 14TH ST., N.Y. CITY
 Domestic Sewing-Machine Building;
187 MONTAGUE ST., BROOKLYN,
 Opposite Academy of Music,
 where all curable diseases are treated with success.
 Specialties: Cancer, all throat and chest affections, all incurable diseases, chronic diseases.
 If you live at a distance write for a symposium blank.
 Address all mail to "P. 424-1".
 Office hours: 11 A. M. to 7 P. M. and 7 to 9 P. M. daily, Sundays, 9 to 11 A. M. and 2 to 4 P. M.



LIGHTNING BARBERS

AS well as all other kinds of first-class Help respond immediately to WORLD "Wants."

Last week THE WORLD contained **12,959** advertisements, an increase of 21 per cent. over the corresponding week of last year. The total was 5,031 in excess of the total advertising of any other New York newspaper. Of "Help" and "Situations" Wanted THE WORLD had **5,903**, as against 2,350 in the only newspaper which no

makes pretensions as a popular advertising medium.

The Difference Pointed Out.
[From *Puck*.]

"Good sir," said the humorist as he entered the clothing store, "you sell goods for cash only, do you not?"

"One price, C. O. D.," answered the merchant, "as you say of few words."

"Then," replied the humorist, "I shall go over to Hoorsay's, for he will give a time."

"Nay," replied the merchant; "Hoorsay is a cash establishment, sir."

"You are a humorist," said the humorist, smiling for all his good will, and now was the time for him to show his wit; but he gave away a stem-winding watch with every suit. Do you not see that I can get time there?"

"Yes," said the merchant, "you may take the watch. Tuck you get, but demand little time," and the humorist departed in a plume, while the merchant gazed into space as before.

A Law-Abiding Citizen.
[From *Ten Sitings*.]

Drowning Man—Help! I am drowning!
Stranger (on bank hastily divesting himself of his clothes)—Horrible! Can't you swim?

Drowning Man (rising to the surface, an the occasion for the last time—Of course, but don't you see that notice on the bridge?) Swimming strictly forbidden here!—*The Dissunderd! Getting.*

Undoubtedly the Last.
(From Trans-Sitoga.)
Jones—Who is that striking-looking man over there? Seems like a popular sort of chap.
Brown—Mistake! He's the last man we fellows will take anything to do with.
Jones—Extraordinary!
Brown (earnestly)—Not at all; he's the undersaker.

When Negroes Were Freed.
(From the Epics.)
Buculardians—Isn't the Republican party inconsistent in opposing free wool?
Natively—No; why?
Buculardians—Why, it favored free wool during the war.

The Height of Economy.

"Is Scribbler stung?"

"Awfully! Why, when he writes a novel he does it with a pencil so that if his book is rejected he can rub it out and use the sheets again."

Business.

(From *Seven Sisters*.)

Jones—Father of seven girls—Maria, put a decanter of that heavy port wine on the table to-day.

Mr. Jones—Why do you want that wine on the table?

Jones—Old Goldbug is going to dine with me to-day. He can't drink port without getting tight, and he may propose to one of the girls.

...and his gratefulness is further
 illustrated by MOORE'S FORTHRIGHT COMPLAISANCE. 20-